

STOLEN RINGETS
ADORN HIS DOME
AS HE WARBLERS

The Lady Above Gasp as
She Views Mr. Conway's
Decorated Bald Pate.
SHE HAS HIM PINCHED.
For All the Hair He Wore
Came From Her Rifled
Showcase.

The clink of falling glass started
Annie Wilk who keeps a false hair store
at No. 287 Eighth avenue just before
daylight to-day. For a moment or two
she lay in bed, half awake. Then she
rose, put on a kimono, tied a knit shawl
over her head and peeked out of the
front window. Song rose from her door
step.
"Oh, the pink Bermuda onion,
It's the blithest bird that flies."
These were the first words she could
make out of the rambling but not in-
harmonious melody.
"Shut up!" cried Miss Wilk, who
though naturally of pleasant disposi-
tion has much the same temper as any-
body else at that hour. "Stop your
noise and let decent people sleep."
Before her astonished eyes, out of the
doorway recess, appeared the most amaz-
ing figure of Mr. Frank Conway, an
electrical supply man of No. 483 Colum-
bus avenue. Mr. Conway has a face
which would adorn a high court, and is
sporty. But he had laid his dignity
aside, as was sadly evident. His over-
coat was open, his broad white waist-
coat gleamed under the rays of the cor-
ner lamp. In his crimson tie flashed
a diamond. Bright yellow spats deco-
rated his shoe tops. But it was not
these which attracted Miss Wilk's at-
tention. It was the truly unusual aspect of
Mr. Frank Conway's head.
A Truly Unusual Baldness.
Mr. Conway is the baldest man that
ever turned a polished dome to the
laughing stars. Not one spear of hair
impedes the progress of the skating fly
from neck to eyebrow, from ear to ear.
About this imposing hemisphere, glisten-
ing in the frosty moon, was wreathed
a fillet of woolly ringlets. A long air-
burn curl rippled from the left temple,
with graceful sweep, over his right
shoulder. A raven black part pointed in
a vague northeasterly direction from
over the right ear.
"Dear lady," said Mr. Conway, look-
ing upward with bright and eager eyes,
"be gracious to my fortune. In the
moment when my humility is taken from
me, I find your lovely face to greet me.
Come down, I pray thee, that we may
tread a measure. Be not afraid, fair
one. No one will laugh. No longer will
Columbus avenue titter as I come upon
the street. No longer will the cats of
the gutter mock me, saying as they said
to Eliza of old, 'Go up, thou bald-
head!'"
"Will you please tell me," said Miss
Wilk, coldly indifferent, "where you got
that hair?"
"Eliza of old," persisted Mr. Conway,
"called the bears out of the woods to
destroy his insulters. And all night
long I have been sitting on the hill back
of the Arsenal in Central Park telling
my troubles to the Zoo bears. But they
said Mayor Gaynor wouldn't let them
come out. Darn him, I'm going to write
him a letter about it!"
"Out Catches Miss Wilk."
But Mr. Conway was wasting his elo-
quence on an empty window. Miss Wilk
bounced out of the front door. She took
one look at her amazed sidewalk show-
case, which had been rifled.
"Go-wee!" she screamed. "Go-wee!
Thief! Help!"
"Come then Policeman Donovan and led
Mr. Conway away, charged by Miss
Wilk with having feloniously, maliciously,
knowingly and in the night-
time broken and entered her show-case
and having taken therefrom artificial
hair goods, namely, the most
best two roll puffs made to order after
special designs for a prominent colored
lady of West Ninety-ninth street, who
was to call for them to-day.
Mr. Conway's dignity had settled down
on him like a mantle of innocence by
the time he was taken before Magistrate
Appleton in West Broadway.
"You have neither the bearing nor the
apparent necessities of a thief," said the
Magistrate to Mr. Conway. "Why have
you done this thing?"
"His Hat Pleads for Him."
From behind his hat, solemnly, Mr.
Conway produced his hat. It was once
a pearl gray derby. It looked as if alloy
cans had been using it for a gymnasium
mat.
"I will let my hat plead for me, sir,"
said Mr. Conway pompously. "Look at it.
It tells you that it is the lid of one
who was very, very drunk last night."
"It does not," said the Court.
"Mr. Conway bowed submissively.
"The charge of larceny is dismissed,"
said Mr. Appleton. "For disorderly con-
duct you are fined \$5. And the Court
suggests that you reimburse the lady for
the loss of the colored lady's false hair
and the injury to her feelings."

Ideal Court Will Have Two Judges,
Man and Woman, Says Miss Coleman

All-Woman's Court No
Better Than an All-
Man's; Segregation a
Mistake, Is the Suffra-
gette Counsellor's Opin-
ion.
She Believes, Neverthe-
less, That It Is High
Time for Women to Be
Permitted on the Bench,
and to Judge Men, Too.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall
"A man has been passing judgment
on women for centuries. It is high time
that a woman be permitted to judge
men. And I am perfectly sure that a
handsome man could not get away
with it at a woman's tribunal, as
handsome women are doing every day
in courts presided over by men."
That's what Miss Mary Coleman, law-
yer and suffragette, remarked yesterday
when I called on her with the new pro-
posal, backed by a number of women's
clubs, that all the officers of the women's
night court, from the magistrate down,
be women.
"I don't think an all-woman's
court would be good thing."
"I don't think an all-man's court
is any better."
"The ideal court will exist only
when justice has gone into partner-
ship. In this court there will
be two judges—one a man and
one a woman. Each will learn
from the other. And they will
jointly and pass judgment on both
men and women."
"Then you don't believe in segregating
the prisoners, according to the present
night court arrangement?"
"I do not," she said firmly. "I know
the ordinary argument, that the sep-
aration of the women prisoners is pro-
pious. But how much delicacy of feel-
ing do most of the poor things arraigned
there possess? It would show a great
deal finer consideration for them to
put a woman on the bench to consider
their actual welfare rather than to be
so scrupulous about banishing men spec-
tators who really are irrelevant factors
in the situation.
"I don't believe in segregation of
sexes. I don't think that men and
women ought to work on their
problems together. But certainly
women are as competent to judge
men as men to judge women."
"I have heard two criticisms of
women as judges, especially of their
own sex," I remarked. "One person
says they would be too sentimental.
Another writes essays on 'woman's in-
humanity to woman.'"
"Well, we can't be both things," Miss
Coleman replied, briefly. "As a matter
of fact, I don't think we're either. I
believe that the best justice prevails
when head and heart work together,
and I think this excellent combination
exists more often in women than in
men."
"Not So Easily Influenced."
"Whether a man is absolutely in-
flexible and cold-blooded, or he is
wishy-washy emotional. A judge
and jury of men rarely fail to be
influenced by a handsome, attractive
woman. But I am equally posi-
tive that fascinating men crim-
inals could wield no such influence
over women on the bench."
"On the other hand, women would
undoubtedly and rightfully put more
heart into their dealings with other
women and children.
"A woman judge would not dismiss in
dismiss the women brought before her,
with fines or so many months on the
Island. Each case to her would be an
individual case. She would look for
causes and motives, particularly with
the young girls and first offenders. She
would strive to reform rather than to
punish, and that is surely the finest
aim of justice."
"Man to Blame, Too."
"Also, a woman judge would seek to
fix the responsibility of the man. A
man judge nearly always studies that."
"How do you think women would
compare with men in the matter of
taking bribes?" I asked.
"A woman could never be bribed in
anything pertaining to the home and its
interests. There the woman would be
more conscientious than men. They are
certainly more dependable on the witness
stand.
"One thing more," she added, "and
that is that it would undoubtedly be an
excellent thing to have a woman on
the bench of the Children's Court. There,
too, she and a man should divide
duties and duties."
But even Miss Coleman admits that
this bringing-down of the legal lion and
lamb isn't likely to be of immediate oc-
currence.



MISS MARY COLEMAN.

COURT TAKES TIME
TO SOLVE PUZZLE
OF POST WEDDING

Justice Platzek Wants to Look
Further Into Mrs. Post's
Former Marriages.

Augustus T. Post's bewilderment when
he found himself in the Canadian wilds
after his recent thrilling experience in
a balloon is as nothing compared with
the confusion into which his matrimo-
nial entanglement has plunged the
judicial mind of Supreme Court Justice
Platzek.
Whether Post is entitled to an annul-
ment of his marriage with Mrs. Emma
C. Post, twenty years his senior, on the
ground that she had two previous hus-
bands from whom she had never been
legally freed, is the puzzling question.
Justice Platzek, to-day adjourned
the case until Jan. 2 to look into the
legal status of it.
Mrs. Post does not deny her previous
marriages. She went on the witness
stand yesterday afternoon and told all
about them. She declared Post was
fully informed of them before she mar-
ried him, and that he was contented
with the situation. And she testified
until he tired of her.
Justice Platzek is confronted with this
problem. Was Mrs. Post legally dis-
solved from Judge John S. Keaghey, of
Texas, her first husband, when she
married Post? If so, was she not the
wife of Daniel Holliday, son of a former
Governor of Virginia, her second hus-
band, when she wed Post? Holliday
got his marriage annulled on the ground
that the Texas divorce was void. Then
the courts held the Texas divorce was
good. Mrs. Post claims that this left
her free to wed, as she was divorced
from Judge Keaghey and her marriage
to Holliday had been annulled.
The Italian Consul-General in this city
has interested himself in the girl's
case. It is said she comes of an old
and prominent family.

THREE SHOT IN MINE RIOT.
Strikers Clash With Deputies
Guarding Colliery.

WEST NEWTON, Pa., Dec. 20.—Three
miners were shot in a riot at Geborn
mine, near here, early today. There
was a strike on at the mine and deputy
sheriffs were guarding the property
when the riot occurred. Joseph Rojack
is at the McKeesport Hospital with
serious wounds in his left side and a bullet
hole in his left arm. The other wounded
were taken to their homes after the
fight.

HOW to Reduce
Tax on Incomes

There's a simple method of avoiding
the tax on one's income—of leav-
ing it down to an infinitesimal figure.
Advertisements printed in the Morn-
ing World give you a circulation of 100,000
greater, that obtainable through any
other Morning newspaper in the United
States.
This Makes
World Advertising Pay.
It Increases Advertising Results!
It Minimizes Advertising Expense!
It is easy to see, therefore, that World
advertising decreases the tax on—
cost of—your income to the lowest
degree.
Shoed Turkeys to Market.
MONTICELLO, Me., Dec. 20.—J. R.
Gill of Portland, Calhoun County,
shoed a drove of 45 turkeys to a
famous poultry market in this county
and got \$1.60 for them.

SANTA CLAUS ROBE
CATCHES FIRE AND
KILLS LITTLE GIRL

Daughter of Magistrate
O'Connor Was Preparing
Surprise for Her Mother.
MATCH IGNITED COTTON
Father Returned from Buying
Christmas Gifts to Find
Favorite Dying.

Magistrate Koyran J. O'Connor started
for his summer home at Stevensville,
N. Y., at three o'clock this morning to
bring his wife back to New York,
when Mrs. O'Connor will be told
that her daughter, Ethel, eight years
old, is dead at her home, No. 218 East
One Hundred and Sixteenth street, from
burns she received when arranging a
Christmas surprise for her mother.
The death of Ethel, the Magistrate's
favorite child, was a crushing blow to
him, and he fears the effect it will have
on his wife, who went to Sullivan County
to arrange for a big Christmas for
the children.
When Magistrate O'Connor was sitting
in Yorkville Court yesterday the
motorman arrested for the disaster at
Grand Central Station was ar-
ranged before him and promptly dis-
charged. The Magistrate then remarked
on the sad Christmas the families of
the victims of the explosion would have.
He was greatly affected and when his
court duties were completed he re-
marked that he was ready to join any
movement to aid the families of the
dead and injured.
Told of Fatal Accident.
A big Christmas celebration was ex-
pected at the O'Connor summer home.
The Magistrate had planned to take his
five children, Irene, 18; Harold, 15; Mil-
dred, 12; Ethel, 8; and Josephine, 4,
to their mothers. When he reached
home at seven last night, his arms filled
with Christmas presents for wife and
children, a servant met him at the door.
"Ethel is at the Stuyvesant Hospi-
tal across the street," began the ser-
vant. "She has been horribly burned."
The children are there now."
Magistrate O'Connor dropped his
Christmas offerings and staggered
across to the hospital. The four other
children were in the office crying. Mag-
istrate O'Connor went to Ethel's cot at
once. She was fully conscious, but in
great suffering. Her hair had been
burned off, and she was scorching from
head to feet, but she knew her father.
As he approached her she said feebly:
"Daddy."
Until 11 o'clock the father held the
child's hand, and then the doctors
and nurses came to him and led
him gently away. She was dead.
Feared Shock to Wife.
As Magistrate O'Connor was starting
for the train to bring his wife back he
saw a crowd of the door. He turned to
the undertaker and said:
"Please take that off. She mustn't
know until she sees home. She'll never
reach home alive if she does."
Ethel and her little sister, Josephine,
spent all of yesterday making a Santa
Claus robe which was to be a surprise
for their mother. In the evening Ethel
tried it on and Josephine was fitting
her, but was unable to see. Ethel
lighted a match and was holding it
above her head when the match dropped
into the cotton lining. Instantly she
was ablaze. The cries of the two chil-
dren were heard by City Marshal La-
zarus, who was passing on the street.
Lazarus found the child on the top floor
of the house. All her clothing had been
burned off and her hair was flaming.
The City Marshal rolled Ethel in a
blanket and then hurried with her to
the hospital.
Efforts were made to locate Magistrate
O'Connor, but he had left the court and
was buying pretty things for his chil-
dren's Christmas.

Magistrate's 8-Year-Old Daughter
Who Was Burned to Death in Home



MAGISTRATE O'CONNOR.

SIX NEAR DEATH
FROM FUMES IN
TURKISH BATH

Overcome by Effects of Sul-
phur, They Are Dragged Out
and Rolled in Snow.

Six men had narrow escapes early
this morning from suffocation in a bath
house at No. 121 Ludlow street. Simon
Kaufman, seventeen, of No. 125 Stanton
street, and four friends about the same
age went to the place for a Turkish
bath, and after being boiled out decided
to have a sulphur bath.
They were left on cots in a vault-
like room, with the customary sulphur
candle burning. Paul Arstos, an at-
tendant, went in two hours later and
found that the fumes were too strong.
Something had gone wrong with the
candle, and in attempting to get out
and call help he fell on the back of his
head, being rendered unconscious.
In a short time the proprietor, Louis
Fetich, thinking something was wrong,
went down into the basement and found
his attendant and five customers help-
less and semi-conscious. He put out
the candle, got a policeman and together
they dragged the six men to the street,
and by rolling them in the remain-
ants of snow revived them.
Dr. Eberle of Gouverneur Hospital
attended them and revived all six. He
had to make three stitches in Arstos's
head where the scalp was lacerated
by his fall. Kaufman was the worst
affected of the lot by the sulphur, but
soon was able to go home.

COURT BLOCKS BUSINESS
OF TEMPLE IRON COMPANY.

Permanent Injunction Against Read-
ing Subsidiary Concern
Declared Illegal.
PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 20.—Follow-
ing its decision that the Temple Iron
Company, controlled by the Reading
and other controlled railroads, is an
illegal combination in restraint of
trade, the United States Circuit Court
here to-day issued a decree perma-
nently enjoining the corporation from
doing business.

Coughs, Colds
and Sore Throats Re-
lieved and Cured by
Hale's
Honey
Of Horehound and Tar

It Soothes and Heals
Contains no opium for anything in-
fernal. All druggists.
Pike's Toothache Drops Stop Pain

The Boston
CANDIES
NEW YORK
Christmas Specials.
Mixed Candies, 18c per lb.
6-lb. box, \$1.00.
Assorted Chocolates, 15c per lb.
2-lb. box, 30c.
All sorts of specialties, varieties of
unique and new designs.
210 Sixth Ave., Cor. 14th St.
366 Sixth Ave., Near 23d St.
Open Evenings.

AMERICAN DUCHESS
PUSHES 200,000
FRAUD CHARGE

Former Mrs. Charles H. Paine
Accuses "Count" and Wife
of Selling Bogus Paintings.

TOURS, France, Dec. 20.—The wife
of the self-styled "Count" and "Duch-
ess" de Gattigny, who are charged with
having swindled the Duchess de Choiseul
out of \$20,000 in the sale of spurious
masterpieces, opened before Judge Ro-
berts in the Correctional Court to-day.
The complainant was the widow of
Charles Hamilton Paine of Boston, and
recently married the Duke de Choiseul,
whose mother was Mary, daughter of
Malcolm Forbes of Boston.
In addition to the principal allega-
tion d'Auloy de Gattigny is accused of
stealing a sum of money from the
pocketbook of the defendant during her
stay in Vienna. The case attracted a
large and fashionable crowd, as the
public is intensely interested in the
fate of the two who lived so luxuri-
ously in the chateau de la Tour. Many
American and European journalists
were also present in anticipation of
absorbing developments in connection
with the fantastic career of the son of
an English tailor who posed success-
fully as Prince Borghetto, Prince Es-
signan and Count d'Auloy de Gattigny;
and the revelation of further details
regarding the alleged blackmail plot
based upon letters asserted to have been
forged.
These letters which the defendant
claimed to have received from the com-
plainant involve Alessandro Tschernak,
died, who recently was arrested in Lon-
don charged with conspiring to black-
mail the Duchess.
M. Plummer and M. Sural appeared
for the Dukes, and Frederic Allain
and M. Bernard for the accused. The
"Countess" was formerly Miss Fran-
cesca Monti Lunt of Boston. The two
were married at Trinity Church in this
city in 1884.
ACCEPTS MANILA BONDS.
WASHINGTON, Dec. 20.—Secretary of
the Treasury MacVeagh has decided to
accept bonds of the Manila Railroad
Company at 90 per cent. of their market
value, but not exceeding 90 per cent. per
annum, as security for Government deposits
in national banks. Such bonds cannot be
applied to postal savings deposit.
No additional public deposits are in
contemplation at this time. The
bonds of the Manila Railroad Company
merely have been added to the list of
securities which are acceptable.

Such a
Handy
Gift for Men!
And There's Nothing
Nicer for Your Personal Use!
The HANDIEST POSSIBLE way to carry your
bills. So much Thinner, so much Lighter, and so much HANDIER
than any other Bill fold, wallet or cardcase.
Bills Go In or Out in a Second
Patented
Aug. 24, '09
HANDY
BILL FOLD
Everybody Likes It, Everybody Wants It
The perfectly simple, two "Fold" construction is
what makes it so EASY to handle, so THIN, so
LIGHT. Why not get one at once for yourself—
so that you need fumble no longer with cardcase
or wallet—so that you run no risk of dropping a
bill unobserved—so that you may remove or insert
a bill QUICKLY, with your gloves on? And
why not give one to each of your men
friends for Christmas?
66 Stores in Greater New York sell Handy Bill
Fold—All the Field—Solely for Ladies' use
Send for Descriptive Leaflet to
HANDY BILL FOLD CO.,
41 Union St., New York.

If Your Home Is
Without a Piano,
Make Christmas
the Opportunity
to Supply that
Necessity.
A Piano is bought on its reputation, and the "Pease" record
for durability covers over half a century. Our holiday stock is
most complete. A Piano for every purpose and every purse.
Special holiday terms of payment. Used Pianos as low as \$125.
OPEN EVENINGS.
PEASE PIANO CO.,
New York 86 Flatbush Av. Brooklyn Newark
128 West 42d St. 34 Flatbush Av. 10 New St.